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shooting star

When the population of Earth abandoned its home for other planets, the Solar System became a playground for tricksters, mobsters and criminals. The police alone can't chase them all down... so enter the bounty hunters, the best of the best of which make their home on the spaceship Bebop—the ex-mafioso Spike Spiegel, the ex-cop Jet Black, the amnesiac Faye Valentine, Ed the Hacker and their data dog, Ein. Now, with more scruples than the rest of their ilk, the gang often find themselves without the bounty cash... and consequently, without food on their plates. And when they get caught in the crossfire of a mafia grudge match, they may all reconsider their line of work. Made before the hit TV show, this two-manga series offers an alternative look at the quirky crew of the Bebop.

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原作・矢立肇
SHOOTING STAR
シューティングスター
ビバップ
1
カウボーイビバップ
COWBOY BEBOP
©サンライズ

COWBOY BEBOP

shooting star

Story and Art by Cain Kuga
Original Concept by Hajime Yatate

Volume 1

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Introduction

Even before Cowboy Bebop became a phenomenon, editors at Japan's renowned book publisher Kadokawa set out...

...to create an original manga for the story. The editors there chose Cain Kuga to write it.

This story will be an intriguing variation for those of you who have come to know Cowboy Bebop through the hit TV show, the blockbuster feature film or the manga trilogy that followed thereafter. Manga artist Cain Kuga's version of the Bebop universe contained within the pages of the book you now hold in your hands offers an alternative version of the origin of the famous ship and its bounty hunting crew. With a dynamic, angular art style and bold yet effective deviations from the original storyline, Kuga breathes new life into Spike, Jet, Faye, Ed and Ein.

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SHOOTING STAR BEBOP Volume 1
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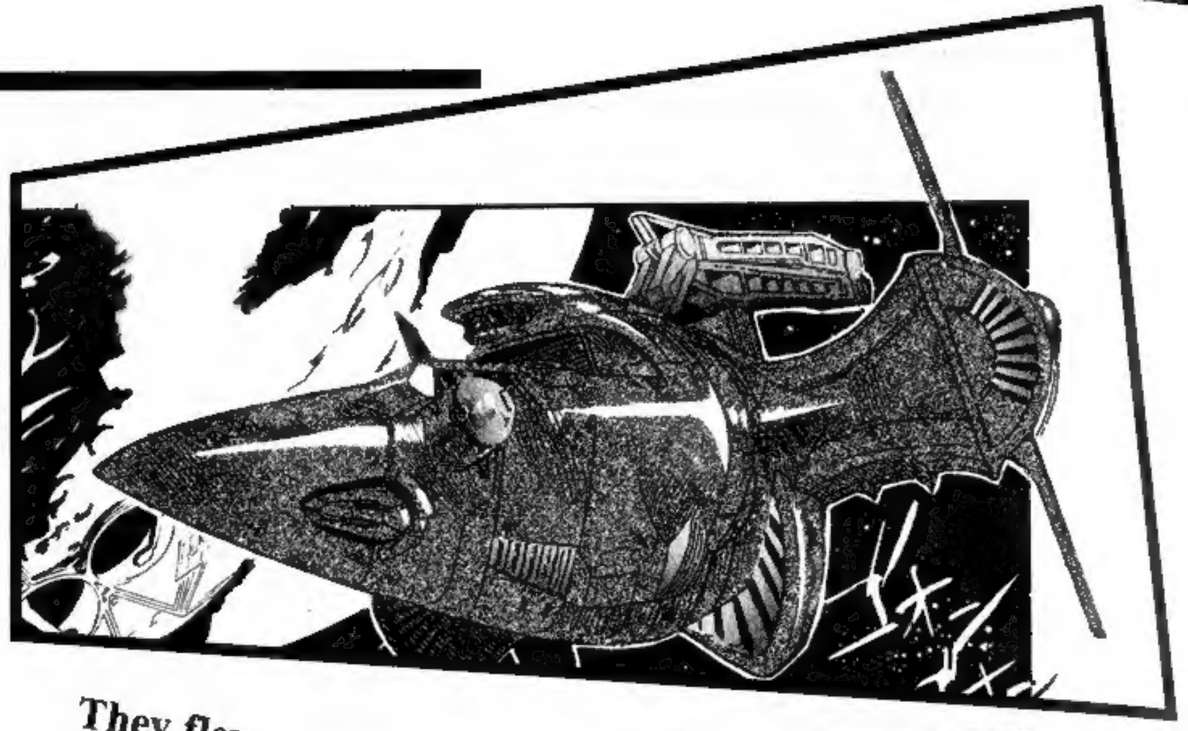
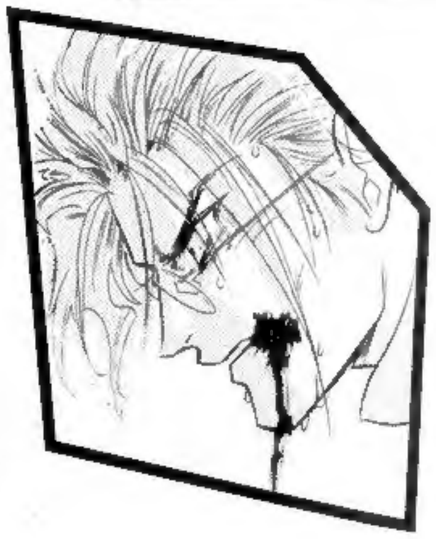


They flew through the solar system in the Bebop (above) and chased down their bounties in the Swordfish (right).

All that remained was one question: would it be Kai Lucas that got them...



...or Scorpion.

Dramatis Personae

Spike Spiegel (left) and Jet Black (right) were two bounty hunters, content with tracking down criminals for a price.

Then along came Ed...

...and along came the data dog, Ein...

...and then— the smoky Faye Valentine.

WOW, YOU TWO AREN'T AT ALL WHAT I EXPECTED.
I'VE HEARD AND READ SO MUCH ABOUT THE BEBOP CREW, BUT NO ONE SAID YOU WERE SO...
...MEAN-LOOKING.
.....
OH, WELL. LET'S JUST FORGET MY EXPECTATIONS. I'VE GOT A STORY TO TELL!
MY STORY INVOLVES A BOUNTY!

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SHOOT 1

You Only Live Twice

1
♪

YOU EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT?!
HE'S NOT A CRIMINAL, BUT HE DOES GET HIMSELF INTO HEAPS OF TROUBLE AND I WILL PAY YOU WELL FOR HIM.
I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT IT'S ALL TRUE. I WANT YOU TO CATCH MY DOPPELGANGER.
I'VE HEARD SOME DOOZIES IN MY TIME, BUT THIS TALL TALE TAKES THE CAKE. BESIDES, WE'RE BOUNTY HUNTERS, NOT KIDNAPPERS. WHY DON'T YOU GO HIRE THE MOB?
IS THIS A JOKE?
ぬおぉ〜
I JUST HAVE ONE LITTLE QUESTION.
THE DRAGON HEAD IS ALREADY AFTER HIM.
I CAN'T DO THAT.

Oh no! Give me a break.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I 'M KAI LUCAS... THE KAI LUCAS...

LIEUTENANT IN THE DRAGON HEAD SYNDICATE -- THAT KAI LUCAS.

I THOUGHT MY NAME WAS PRETTY FAMOUS.

HEY, YOU GUYS DON'T SEEM VERY IMPRESSED.

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE VERY "HAPPY-MAFIA" WAS A MYTH.

HE'S A LEADER IN A FAMOUSLY CRUEL AND RUTHLESS SYNDICATE!

80 years ago, a criminal syndicate based in China, on Earth...

...rose to the top of the underworld.

Through theft, extortion, arson, rape, and murder they built an empire.

They called themselves the Snake Head, but as humans spread across the solar system, the Snake Head spread its wings and became the Dragon Head.

RUMOR HAS IT THEY'RE MORE RUTHLESS NOW THAN EVER, MUSCLING THEIR WAY INTO EVERY BUSI-NESS YOU CAN THINK OF.

BUT STILL, WHY DO THEY WANT YOUR DOUBLE?

BECAUSE THEY MADE HIM.

IF THEY CATCH HIM BEFORE YOU DO, HE'LL BE KILLED.

YOU WON'T BE KIDNAPPING HIM, YOU'LL BE SAVING HIS LIFE.

PLEASE.

OKAY, I'LL BITE. WHERE IS HE?

THIS JOB WILL BE A WALK IN THE PARK. I CAN TELL YOU EXACTLY WHERE TO FIND HIM.

A SMALL COLONY CALLED SICILY. WE CAN BE THERE IN HALF A DAY.

HOW 'BOUT IT, SPIKE?

.....

YEAH!! HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND THE DRAGON HEAD. HE THINKS HE CAN HIDE FROM THEM.

SO HE GOT TIRED OF BEING USED AS HUMAN BAIT AND TOOK OFF?

OVER THE LAST FIVE YEARS, WE'VE BECOME VERY CLOSE.

HE'S LIKE A... A BROTHER TO ME...

...AS A SYNDICATE LEADER, IT IS ONLY NATURAL THAT I HAVE MANY ENEMIES.

ANYWAY ...

MY ASSOCIATES FOUND A GUY SIMILAR TO ME IN FACE AND BUILD AND HAD HIM SURGICALLY ALTERED TO BE MY DOUBLE.

FOR SECURITY REASONS, YOU SEE?

DEAL ME OUT, JET.

I LIKE THE CARDS, BUT I DON'T TRUST THE DEALER.

.....

HEY, LUCAS.

YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW?!

WHAT'S THE BEST FOOD IN SICILY?

SICILY IS FAMOUS FOR ITS **CRAB.**

TENDER, JUICY MEAT, OH, AND THE CRAB MISO... TO DIE FOR.

I THINK IT'S CRAB SEASON NOW, SO PRICES SHOULD BE LOW.

ほうっ

Deer crab (grows in Sicily)

IMAGINE THAT, SPIKE.

MMMM, CRAB.

HEY KAI, DO THEY MAKE CRAB MISO OUT OF ORANGY CRAB GUTS?

AFFORDABLE, SEASONAL FRESH CRAB... SAUTEED IN BUTTER... DRIPPING WITH SUCCULENT JUICES.

CAN'T YOU TASTE THAT CRAB ALREADY, SPIKE?

Oh yes... yes!

BY THE WAY, WE DON'T HAVE ANY FOOD FOR DINNER OR ANY MONEY...

ON ME?

OH, HA HA... OKAY.

...SO I'M HAVING SOME DELICIOUS CRAB MISO ON MR. LUCAS.

SHOOT 1

Now, civilization has recovered and spread into space, but humanity has never been quite whole since

...the locations of the secret facilities built for this purpose were lost.

In order to rescue their culture, history, and artworks from the growing chaos...

..world leaders hid their greatest treasures.

But...

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOUR DOUBLE DUDE SNATCHED A CHIP WITH EARTH TREASURE MAPS ON IT, RIGHT?

HE STOLE WHAT FROM WHO?!

YEAH. HE THINKS IF HE SELLS THE CHIP TO A RIVAL SYNDICATE...

...HE'LL BE RICH ENOUGH TO KEEP THE DRAGON HEAD AWAY FOREVER.

Washing dish.

...after the gate disaster, civilization on earth began dissolving into dystopia.

Decades ago...

.....

...FROM HIS OWN SELF? HA!

...BUT THEN WHO CAN KEEP A SECRET...

I COULD BE KILLED FOR THIS...

AS FOR HOW I FOUND-- HUH?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

THE UNIVERSE ISN'T NEARLY BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO KAI LUCASES.

YOU'VE FOUND THE WHAT?!

Now, generations after the crisis ...

...Earth's greatest treasures remain hidden; waiting to be rediscovered... or looted.

HOW DID YOU FIND THEM?

MAY I SEE?

....

BE QUIET. I SHOULDN'T TELL YOU ANY OF THIS, BUT...

...I BELIEVE I'VE FOUND MAPS TO THE LOST TREASURES.

I TRIED TO STOP HIM.

HOW IRONIC. THE DRAGON HEAD CREATED HIM AS YOUR DOUBLE, AND NOW HE'S TRYING TO **BE** YOU.

HIS SHOT ONLY GRAZED ME. HE'S NOT A TRAINED KILLER, BUT YOU SEE WHY I WANT YOUR HELP. HE REALLY THINKS HE CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS.

...like onramps to high-speed, interplanetary highways—the foundation of space-age civilization.

The launch gates...

I JUST JOINED THE DRAGON HEAD TO MAKE A LIVING.

I HAVE NO IDEA HOW I BECAME A LEADER.

...BUT I CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS ANYMORE.

ARE YOU CRAZY?

I'M TAKING THIS.

AND LIKE YOU SAID, I'M ONLY TAKING WHAT'S ALREADY MINE.

GOOD-BYE, KAI...

I'LL THINK OF YOU WHENEVER I LOOK IN THE MIRROR.

....

I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS, KAI.

YOU'VE ALWAYS TREATED ME WELL...

SO, WHY IS YOUR DOUBLE IN SICILY?

IT'S CONTROLLED BY A RIVAL SYNDICATE, THE OCEAN DRAGON.

AND IT'S A GREAT PLACE TO HIDE OUT. ESPECIALLY THE GHOST TO WAS OUT THERE.

SO, HE'S PROBABLY THERE?

YES... PROBABLY.

HE THINKS THE DRAGON HEAD WON'T FIND HIM THERE.

AND THAT THE OCEAN DRAGON WILL PROTECT HIM IN EXCHANGE FOR THE CHIP.

BUT...

An accident during the early gates' construction.

...ravaged the Earth and ushered in an era of darkness.

Human survivors fled the Earth and scattered into space.

HAH!

Law remained a weak and fragile institution

As society disintegrated, organized crime thrived

..that relied on bounty hunters to chase criminals in a new interplanetary landscape

HE WON'T BE EXPECTING A BOUNTY HUNTER, SPIKE.

MAYBE HE'LL COME IN EASY, ONCE HE KNOWS THE DANGER HE'S IN.

...IT'S CALLED JELLYFISH TOWN.

JUST WATCH YOUR BACK...

NOTHING TO IT, JET.

I WOULDN'T EVEN MIND EATING SOME TASTY JELLYFISH.

. WE'LL BE EATING CRAB MISO IN NO TIME.

...DON'T YOU HAVE ANY HONEY?

NO!

BY THE WAY...

...HE'S DOUBLY WRONG.

THEN, YOU MUST HAVE CREAM?

OR NOT.

AH, WELL...

SO, WHAT'S THE NAME OF THIS GHOST TOWN?

WHO CAN AFFORD DECENT TEA.

IT'S REALLY YOUR KIND OF PLACE, JET.

COMING UP.

WHISKY AND WATER.

MIND IF I SIT HERE?

HEY PAL, YOU LOOK NERVOUS.

RELAX, I'M NOT FROM THE DRAGON HEAD.

WHAT SAY YOU MAKE THIS EASY ON BOTH OF US... AND TRUST ME.

A FEW SALOONS ARE STILL OPEN ON THE EDGES.

LOOK FOR HIM THERE.

GHOST TOWN?

IT'S ACTUALLY WHERE HE GREW UP.

I THOUGHT THAT MEANT THE BUILDINGS WERE STILL STANDING.

WHO ARE YOU? WHO ISSUED THE BOUNTY?

FREEZ

I CAME FOR YOU.

PLEASE DON'T YELL WHEN I'M DRINKING WHISKEY.

KAI LUCAS.

YOU'RE A BOUNTY HUNTER !!!

ALL RIGHT, SPIKE'S SIGNALED. HE'S FOUND YOUR GUY.

....

SURE THING. THE SOONER WE'RE DONE, THE SOONER I EAT.

LET'S HEAD ON OUT. I'LL BE SAFE WITH YOU TWO.

YOU CAME FOR THE CHIP?

NO. FRANKLY I'D RATHER THE PAST STAYED BURIED.

AND NOW HE'S DEAD BECAUSE OF ME.

HIS LIFE WAS RUINED BECAUSE OF ME...

UM, YEAH. YOU KILLED HIM, ALL RIGHT.

I'M SORRY, I COULDN'T LET HIM SHOOT YOU.

I HAD NO CHOICE, HE WOULDN'T LISTEN.

....

I'D HAVE FELT RESPONSIBLE IF HE SHOT YOU.

WHAT?!

BETTER ME THAN THE DRAGON HEAD. A DECENT BURIAL IS THE LEAST I OWE HIM.

ホリホリ

HMMMM

I HAVE TO RETURN THIS CHIP TO THE SYNDICATE, OR ELSE THEY'LL COME AFTER ME.

AND THEN, I SWEAR, I'M QUITTING THE DRAGON HEAD FOR GOOD. THEY DROVE ME TO COMMIT MURDER, AND--

HOW STUPID DO I LOOK!

I SAW YOUR ID CHIP.

SPIKE!

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN...

LOTS OF PEOPLE WEAR MEDICAL ID CHIPS.

LOOK, MR. SPIEGEL, THANK YOU FOR YOUR WORK. YOUR JOB IS DONE.

I JUST TOOK THE REAL ONE OFF HIS CORPSE!

THAT WAS MY CHIP, THE FAKE ONE.

I GUESS MY JOB ISN'T DONE, THEN. I WAS HIRED TO FIND THAT CHIP AND BRING IN THE DOUBLE OF KAI LUCAS.

I'M NOT THE REAL KAI LUCAS. I'M HIS DOUBLE.

CLEVER.

BUT NOW THE REAL KAI LUCAS IS DEAD...

...AND WITH ONE CHIP--

NO **SYNDICATE AGENTS** HAVE MEDICAL ID CHIPS.

ゴッ

I'M LEAVING THE DRAGON HEAD

THEY'LL MAKE KAI THEIR LEADER IF HE BRINGS THE CHIP.

I HAVE A DEAL WITH THE OCEAN DRAGON.

COME WITH ME. I'LL NEED A DOUBLE NOW MORE THAN EVER..

...AFTER DRAGON HEAD FINDS OUT WHAT I'M DOING.

WHAT?

BUT...

HUH.

!!

WAIT A MINUTE! IF YOU BETRAY THEM, THOUSANDS OF AGENTS WILL WANT TO KILL YOU.

HUh.

HUh.

BUT I'M NOT PASSING UP A CHANCE TO BE A KING.

I KNOW. COME ON

WOULD THEY MAKE ME THEIR LEADER?

WHAT IF I BRING THEM THE CHIP?

GASP

h...

BUT NOW, I CAN BE!!

I'LL BE MORE THAN KAI EVER WAS!!

THE OCEAN DRAGON WILL THINK I'M KAI LUCAS... WITH THIS CHIP, THEY'LL MAKE ME THEIR KING!

GODDAMN SHIP!

SHIT.

I WAS KIDNAPPED WHEN I WAS YOUNG..

I NEVER GOT TO BE KAI LUCAS.

THEY CHANGED ME, USED ME...

I WORKED FOR THE SYNDICATE BUT NEVER HAD ANY CHOICE... NEVER HAD ANY POWER.

THAT'S TWICE HE'S KILLED HIMSELF.

....

NOBODY CAN RUN FROM THEIR SHADOW...

AND NO SHADOW CAN RUN FROM ITS BODY.

SURELY YOU'VE HEARD OF THE FAMOUS GILBORE DUCK DISHES.

CRISPY SKIN, TENDER MEAT, PLUM SAUCE...

THE JOB'S IN *GILBORE*.

もんぐ

もんぐ!!

SURE. NOTHING TO IT.

SO, HOW ARE YOUR LEEKS?

GILBORE, HUH...

—SHOOT 1 / END—

HEY, JET.

ゴオン ゴオン

IT'S VEGETARIAN LIVER AND LEEKS... I THOUGHT YOU COULD STAND TO LOSE A FEW POUNDS.

hoRrumph

Gourmet Green Leeks... solo.

I THOUGHT GREEN LEEKS AND LIVER HAD LIVER IN IT.

SO, LISTEN... WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS GUY FOR OUR NEXT BOUNTY?

AH...

STOP COMPLAINING, THIS ONE LOOKS EASY. NOTHING TO IT...

I TOLD YOU, JET, I DON'T LIKE THE COMPLICATED ONES.

SHOOT 2

...n the Picture

OKAY NOW, PAWDNUHS, HANG ONTO YOUR SOMBRERROS.

...THEY'RE BETTER AT COVERING THEIR TRACKS THAN A NOVICE LIKE ME IS AT FINDING THEM.

THE PROBLEM WITH HUNTING COMPUTER HACKERS IS...

IT'S TIME FOR *BIG SHOT*'S BIG SHOT—AN UPDATE ON THE BIGGEST BOUNTY AT LARGE IN THE SOLAR ♡ SYSTEM!

WE'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT THIS "SLEEPING VENUS" CASE FOR WEEKS NOW.

ポリポリ

...WHY SHOULD I WRECK IT AGAIN CHASING ANOTHER BOUNTY. I NEED TO GIVE THE POOR GIRL A BREAK.

I FINALLY HAVE MY SWORDFISH FIXED UP...

SHUCKS HOWDEE AND HELLO, PAWDNUHS. WELCOME TO *BIG SHOT*. WELL, WE GOTS US A MIGHTY JUICY BOUNTY THIS WEEK FOR AL... YOU 500,000 BOUNTY HUNTERS OUT THERE IN BROAD CAST LAND...

HEH HEH...

...BUUUT FIRST, CONGRATULATIONS FOR THE BEBOP COWPOKES!

YAY FOR THE BEBOP, AND SOON IT'S YAY FOR ED TOO.

THIS IS MR. SPIKE SPIEGEL, THE DREAMY BOY THAT BROUGHT IN LAST WEEK'S BIGGEST BOUNTY. AND OOOH, I HEARD HE'S SINGLE!

ANY NEWS, JET?

NAW, NOT EVEN A NIBBLE FROM MY INFORMANTS.

TEN MILLION!

AT 10 MILLION WOOLONGS, IT'S NOW THE BIGGEST BOUNTY IN SPACE!

I WAS JUST THINKING THAT TOO, SPIKE.

I'M SUDDENLY INSPIRED BY THIS GIG, JET

THIS ONE'S JUST BEEN POSTED.

NOW, FOR A NEW BOUNTY PAWDNUHS.

AND HE'S LEAVING SOME PRETTY LOUSY LANDMINES.

...WE'VE GOT A COMPUTER HACKER SOMEWHERES OUT THERE.

AS Y'ALL MIGHT BE PRIVY TO...

THIS PROGRAM WORKS SUBLIMINALLY ON COMPUTER USERS.

IT'S BEEN REPORTED TO CAUSE FAINTING, HYPNOSIS, AND EVEN COMAS!

THE SLEEPING VENUS VIRUS!!

...THAT THEY'VE DOUBLED THE BOUNTY!!

THE GOVERNMENT OF VENUS IS SO DETERMINED TO SOLVE THIS CASE...

WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT COMPUTER HACKING.

GIVE ME A KILLER OR A SMUGGLER ANY DAY...

AT LEAST YOU KNOW WHERE THEY WORK.

....

.....

NOW, HERE'S THE GOOD NEWS!

OH MAN, IS THIS ABOUT THAT SPEEDING TICKET??

I PAID THAT OUT OF LAST WEEK'S BOUNTY!!

I PAID IT. DAMN. I PAID IT, I PAID IT, I PAID IT, I PAID IT--

THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE STUPIDEST...

HEY, JET...

IS THERE ANYTHING YOU SHOULD TELL ME?

WELL, YOU GOT TO STRAIGHTEN THIS THING OUT OR I'M UP I.5 WOOLONGS.

MAYBE YOUR CHECK BOUNCED?

GIMME A BREAK, JET. I WOULDN'T BOUNCE A CHECK—NOT TO THE COPS AT LEAST.

AH, MY STOMACH HURTS! SPIKE ON THE RUN.

OHH, I'M CRYING HERE SPIKE..

NOW, DON'T THIS COWBOY LOOK FAMIL-IAR!!

...THIS CRAZY CHARACTER IS A BOUNTY HUNTER JUST LIKE YOU GUYS. SO WATCH OUT.

YES, MATES, IT'S SPIKE SPIEGEL, ABOUT 27 YEARS OLD. AND JUST AS WE TOLD YOU AT THE TOP 'O DA SHOW...

GITTING ALONG NOW...

....

WELL, WE DON'T KNOW YET WHY HE IS NOW WANTED...

BUT ACCORDING TO THE POLICE, HE'S WORTH I.5 MILLION WOOLONGS!

RELAX, LET'S JUST GO TO THE POLICE...

!

...AND CLEAR THE WHOLE MISTAKE UP.

IF IT **IS** A MISTAKE.

THIS IS DEFINITELY A MISTAKE.

POLICIA

I'M SORRY, SIR.

IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HACKED INTO OUR COMPUTER DATABASE...

...AND MOVED INFORMATION FROM YOUR SPEEDING TICKET ONTO A LIST OF BOUNTY HEADS. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST ERASE ALL MY OLD TICKETS...

MAYBE THIS HAS TO DO WITH SLEEPING VENUS...

SIR, THERE'S A MEMO ATTACHED TO YOUR RECORD. DOES THIS MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

EDWARDIV <<<<< D

I CAN EVEN TRACE IT TO THE SENDER'S LOCATION.

IT'S FROM EARTH?!

GEEZ, I DIDN'T THINK ANYONE LEFT ON THAT HUSK COULD EVEN USE A COMPUTER!!

THEY CAME.

YAY FOR ED!

BE CAREFUL, EDWARD IV COULD BE AN ALIAS. THAT MESSAGE COULD BE FROM ANYONE--

MAYBE LOOK FOR A GENE-RATOR!

HERE WE ARE. NOW WHERE DO WE START LOOKING FOR A COMPUTER HACKER, THE LOCAL TECHNOLOGY DISTRICT!

tink

tink

ANY-ONE IS ME!!

In the year 2022. life on earth changed forever

THERE ARE STILL PEOPLE LIVING THERE.

YOU NEVER KNOW. IT WON'T HURT TO CHECK UP ON IT.

The Gate Disaster rained down meteors across the planet

Cities became rubble overnight.

Those who could--the rich, the able, the ambi-tious--fled to the off-planet colonies.

The poor, the defiant, and the terrified remained behind, living in mines, catacombs, or amongst the ruins.

THE BEBOP CREW WAS ON *BIG SHOT*, BUT IT TOOK ED SO LONG TO FIND WHO SPIKE AND JET ARE--

ANYONE IS EDWARD WONG HAU PEPELU TIVRUSKY IV, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME ED!

NOW, WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

SHUT UP AND SLOW DOWN.

FIRST, ED TRIED DIRECT BURST MICROWAVES--

OF COURSE, SPIKE.

LASER?

SEASAT?

YOU, YOU'RE THE EDWARD IV WHO HACKED INTO THE POLICE COMPUTER?

OH, WELL...

...ED CAN'T GET OFF EARTH TO MEET YOU...

WHY DID YOU DO THIS?

YOU STUCK MY MUG UP ON A POLICE SITE AS A BOUNTY HEAD!!

UT GOT ROUGH SPACE! YYAY!

WHA-- WHAT THE? WHO ARE...

WATCH IT!!

HEY, HANDS OFF THE CHOPS!!

THE BEBOP COWPOKES WERE HARD TO REACH, AND OLD SEASAT'S LASER WAS TOO SHORT.

WOW, HERE'S A REAL JET!!

YAY, ED IS YONE. YONE S ED!!

....

THAT'S ENOUGH, KID!!

I LEFT A MESSAGE TO YOU!! A MESSAGE FOR BIG SHOT'S BIGGEST!

WOW IT'S A REAL SPIKE!!

HUH...

ANYONE IS ME, ANYONE IS ME! ANYONE DIDN'T THINK THE OLD SATELLITE WOULD WORK. BUT IT DID! BECAUSE YOU CAME FOR ED!

WAIT, DON'T FLY AWAY SO SOON.

OH, YEAH.

LET'S GO.

ED CAN HELP. ARE YOU LOOKING FOR THE SLEEPING VENUS?

WELL, HOW COULD I EXPECT THIS?

A PAY AND A HALF OUT OF OUR WAY

WHAT A WASTE OF TIME!

SPIKE SPIKE AND JET JET, BEBOP BEBOP CAN'T FIND HACKERS, BUT ED CAN FIND HACKERS!!

MISTER SPIKE SPIKE AND JET JET

ED HACKED INTO LOTS AND LOTS OF SYSTEMS TO GET YOU HERE— POLICE AND BANKS WILL BE COMING TOO, SOON.

PICK YOU UP?!

JOIN US?!

...SO BEBOP HAD TO COME TO ED...

...TO PICK ME UP.

HOW ELSE CAN ED JOIN YOU?

SHOOT 2

32'46" NORTH LATITUDE/ 60'44" EAST LONGITUDE, HEADING TO SOUTH-EAST/ SPEED IS 350 KNOTS. -- ED

beep

beep

CHANGED A COURSE/ TO SOUTH/ 2000 KILOMETERS AHEAD/ TAKE COURSE/ SOUTH WEST. -- ED

beep beep beep beep

WHAT'S THIS? IT'S ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM THAT KID.

SWORDFISH/ HAS THE DATA/ CAN CATCH UP TO/ THE BOUNTY HEAD/ IN 42 MINUTES/ TOP SPEED. -- ED

HE JUST SCANNED OUR NAV SYSTEMS.

IT'S WORTH A QUICK LOOK.

AS LONG AS WE'RE HERE...

TAKE THE SWORDFISH/ TO CHASE HIM. -- ED

C'MON JET, WE'VE ALREADY WASTED TWO DAYS ON THIS...

MAYBE NOT.

REMEMBER, IT COULD BE TEN MILLION WOOLONGS.

GO ON, SPIKE.

WHAT A WEIRD KID. WHY WOULD HE CHOOSE US...?

IT'S PROBABLY JUST A PRANK.

FORGET ABOUT IT.

HAVE WE GOTTEN ANY INFOR-MATION ABOUT THE...

BOUNTY HEAD?

A BOUNTY HEAD/ IS NOW FLYING/ OVER EARTH. -- ED

PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE!

DON'T LEAVE ME!!

IT'S OKAY, SWORDFISH JUST NEEDS NEW COORDINATES.

gank

OOPS, HE SEES YOU COMING.

WOW.

rattle rattle

beep

beep

HIS DATA BETTER BE RIGHT.

....

clang

clang

clang

EXTEND AND OPEN THE POWER HAND. GOOD. WAIT NOW.

BEBOP, HOLD ON, PLEASE.

THERE HE GOES...

...SWORDFISH IS LAUNCHING.

DON'T WORRY, SPIKE SPIKE...

THE BOUNTY DOESN'T EVEN SEE YOU COMING...

KEEP HIM ON COURSE BACK NORTH...

...HOLD ON, PLEASE.

GET READY TO FIRE BEFORE HE TURNS.

YAY...

...NOW SHOOT SHOOT!!

I'M COMING INTO RANGE.

DON'T FIRE THE MAIN GUN YET, PLEASE.

...IS GETTING NEW DATA.

THE BEBOP'S MAIN COMPUTER...

UH-OH, THAT'S THE SLEEPING VENUS.

DON'T WORRY, MR. JET JET, I CAN LOCK THE VENUS HACKER OUT.

YOU'RE GETTING CLOSE, MR. SPIKE. GET READY.

SHOOT 2

Shucks howdee and hello to all you bounty hunters out there.

WE COULD READ HIS OWN STEERING SIGNALS.
NOW, FLY DOWN AND BRING HIM IN... PAWDNUH.

WELL, A SUSPECT HAS BEEN CAUGHT AND SOME BRAVE HERO WILL GET TEN MILLION WOOLONGS. WOWW!
IT'S TIME FOR BIG SHOT!! BUT BEFORE WE HEAR ABOUT ♡THIS WEEK'S VARMINTS..
...WE HAVE GREAT NEWS TODAY. REMEMBER THE "SLEEPING VENUS" CASE?
WE KNEW THAT.
HE RAN FROM ME STRAIGHT INTO BEBOP.
HOW ABOUT THAT.

SWORDFISH.

IT'LL TAKE AT LEAST TWO MILLION FOR A NEW POWER ARM.

THEN, FOR SWORDFISH...

YOU'RE STEALING MY ANGLE, SPIKE.

#10,000,000-

beep beep

beep

I'M ALREADY DREAMING OF SPENDING THE BOUNTY. ♪

AT LEAST THREE MILLION'S WORTH.

WELL, BEBOP COULD USE QUITE A FEW NEW PARTS TOO.

...WHAT DO YOU THINK, JET—NEW BOOSTERS, TWIN GUNS?

LET'S SEE, REPAIRS, TAXES, BRIBES...

OH WELL, THERE SHOULD BE PLENTY LEFT FOR A NICE DINNER TONIGHT.

Urgent message

HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE BOUNTY HEAD IN CUSTODY.

YIPPEE! THE PROGRAM WAS CRACKED AFTER THE ARREST, AND 600 PEOPLE WHO WERE ASLEEP ARE NOW AWAKE AND SAFE.

...g shot takes no responsibility for errors in content.

MR. SPIKE SPIEGEL ISN'T A BOUNTY HEAD AFTER ALL. HEEHEE, OOPS! SO STOP CHASING HIM, OKAY? SORRY, MR. SPIEGEL

UH-OH! THERE WAS A REALLY BIG MISTAKE ON OUR SHOW LAST WEEK.

I GET NERVOUS WHEN YOU SMILE, JET.

CONGRATULATIONS ON/ GETTING 10 MILLION WOOLONGS/ AS BOUNTY/// ...TO

IT'S THAT HACKER!!

HEY, DON'T LOOK AT ME. I DON'T KNOW!!

beep

TELL ME THIS ISN'T HAPPENING, JET!

THE COMPUTER IS SCREWING US AGAIN!

I BELIEVE/ THAT HALF OF IT IS MINE/// YOU COULD/ CATCH HIM/ BECAUSE OF MY HELP/// —ED

beep

beep

beep

I HATE KIDS!

I HATE HACKERS AND I HATE KIDS!!

5 MILLION WOOLONGS.

#5,000,000-

OH WHAT NOW?!

ping

#9,800,000-

#8,000,000-

#7,800,000-

#6,800,000-

#6,200,000-

#5,500,000

WHAT?!

78 YOU GET ME IN YOUR TEAM AND I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY -- ED

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WE CAN'T LEAVE BEBOP'S POWER ARM BROKEN LIKE THAT.
HEY JET, FIVE MILLION IS STILL PLENTY FOR SWORDFISH.
YOU CAN'T JUST ABUSE A HIGH PERFORMANCE SHIP AND PUSH IT PAST ITS SPECS FOREVER. IF IT BREAKS, WE CAN'T DO THESE CHASES ANYMORE!!
WHY DON'T YOU STAY IN BEBOP, AND LL TAKE THE AMMERHEAD CHASE OUR OUNTY HEAD EXT TIME!!

DON'T YOU LIKE MONEY? -- ED

Welcome aboard, space cowkid.

Edward Wong Hau Pepelu Tivrusky IV is leaving Earth...

.and joining...

...the Bebop.

—SHOOT 2 / END—

YAHOO!!

LET'S GO GET THE TIKE.

ENTERING STRATOSPHERE.

LET'S GO.

blink

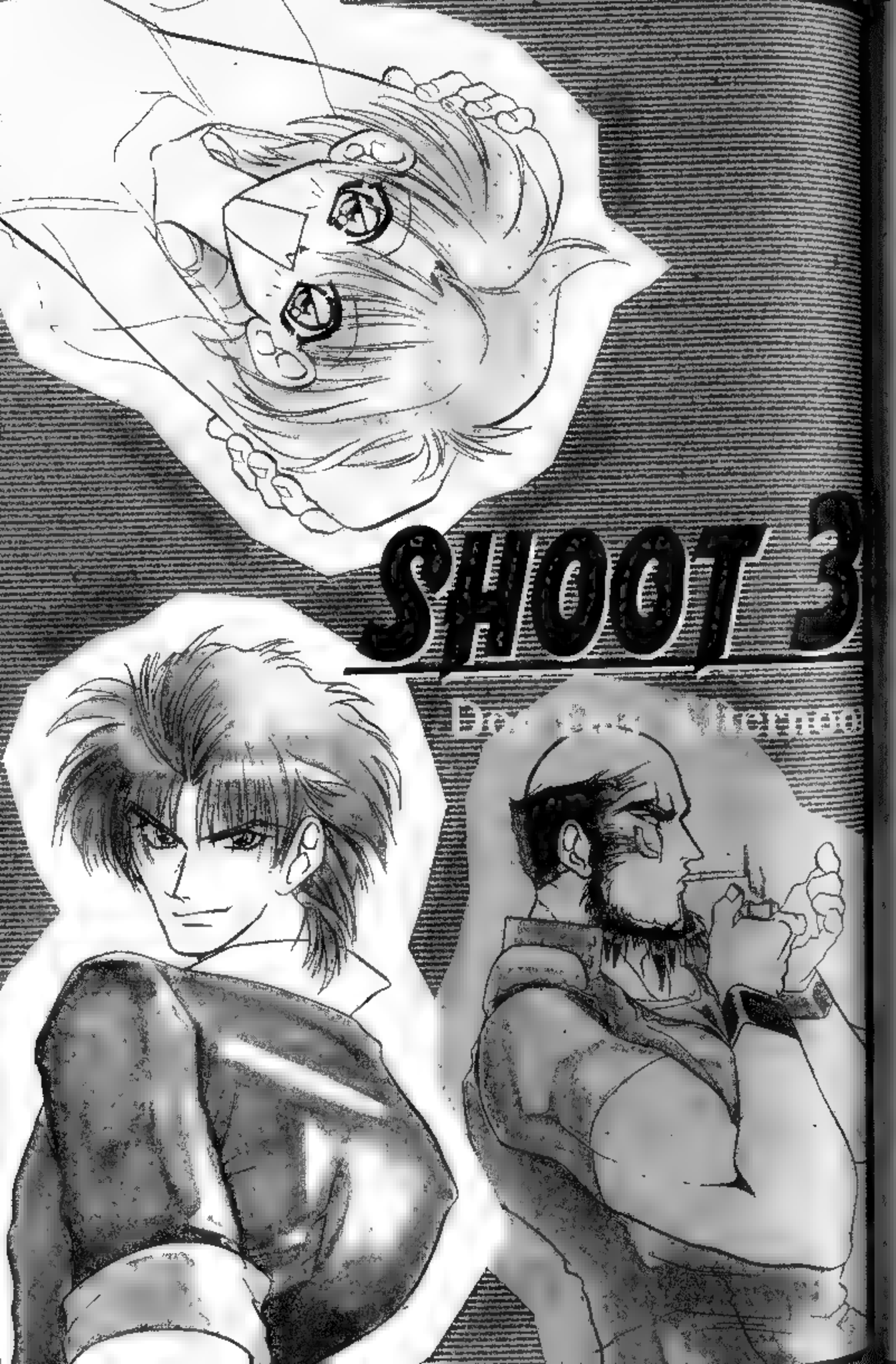
UGH. DAMN IT. OKAY.

DAMN

THEY'RE HERE!!

YAY!!

SHOOT 3



JET, HEY... WHAT ARE THESE?
HMM? OH, THIS ONE IS A GIRAFFE AND THAT'S AN ELE-PHANT.
THEY USED TO LIVE ON EARTH A LONG TIME AGO.
EARTH USED TO LOOK SILLY.
WOW!!
OH, JET, WHY DON'T WE HAVE ONE? IT'S CUTE! OHHHH.
HUH?
FORGET IT. ANIMALS ARE DIRTY, SMELLY, NOISY, DISGUSTING CREATURES.
AND WE ALREADY HAVE A KID ON BOARD.
PLEASE! PLEASE!! PLEASE!!!

4
♪

RUNNING ERRANDS FOR YOUR PA? WHAT A GOOD KID

HI, CAN I BUY THIS?

JUST SHOW IT TO A STORE CLERK. HE'LL HELP YOU. GO ON!

I GET A JOB JOB. IS THIS ALL I GET? WHERE DO I GET IT? HOW DO I GET IT?

UGH. HERE, ED.

YES. THANK YOU.

OH.

MAYBE AROUND THIS CORNER...

UMMM, WHERE IS BEBOP PARKED?

I DON'T WANT TO GET LOST. MAYBE WE'RE PLAYING A GAME.

HI, CUTE DOG-GIE!

WOW! IT'S A DOG-GIE!

SPIKE'S BEING MEAN!

STOP BEING CHILDISH AND GIVE US A HAND WITH THE GROCERY SHOPPING.

UNLESS YOU THINK HUNGER IS CUTE TOO.

C'MON.

SOMEONE BROKE THE SHOWER TWO DAYS AGO.

WELL, EXCUSE ME.

YOU'RE SMELLY, TOO, SPIKE!!

OOPS! HA, I TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT THAT. HEY, ED, WHY DON'T YOU GO AND GET SOME CHOPPED MEAT?

WHICH OF THESE ARE WE HAVING FOR DINNER TONIGHT?

LET'S SEE. FOOD, AMMUNITION, FIRST AID, LIQUOR, CIGARETTES, PLUMBING PIPES, NAILS, BATTERIES...

IS THIS EVERY-THING?

IT'S *BIG SHOT* TIME!! TIME TO HEAR ALL ABOUT THIS WEEK'S WANTED AND HOW MUCH YOU WANT FOR THEM.

Shucks howdeee and hello. Listen up all you 300,000 bounty hunters out there...

WILL YOU BE OKAY FOR NOW?

I'M SORRY TO PUT YOU IN HERE. MR. SPIKE DOESN'T LIKE ANIMALS.

HERE WE ARE.

WOW, DOGS ARE SMART!

Y-E-S. YES!! YOU'RE SAYING "YES."

Y-E-...

...-S.

OH, ARE YOU HUNGRY? DO YOU WANT THIS?

MY NAME IS EDWARD.

DO YOU HAVE A NAME?

I'M ED. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

YOU WANNA COME WITH ME?

ARE YOU ALONE? NO ONE? OH YAY, YOU'RE EATING.

BOW WOW!!

YOU CAN HELP ED FIND BEBOP.

WHAA---!!

HERE HE IS!!

THAT'S MY POOCHIE THAT I RESCUED FROM THE STREET.

....

IT'S POOCHIE!

WHOA... WHAT ARE YOU YELLING FOR?

SEE!

HERE HE IS!

HEY, WHERE'S ED?

DUNNO.

OKAY, THE FIRST BOUNTY HEAD IS... WEEEHAW... THIS ONE!

WE HAVE FOUR BIG NEW PEOPLE TO HUNT TODAY! UH, NO, ACTUALLY THREE PEOPLE AND ONE DOG!

beep beep

THIS ONE'S A LITTLE STRANGE.

NOW, HERE'S OUR LAST BOUNTY HEAD FOR TONIGHT.

YEAH, HE DOGGONE IS!

YOU ARE NOT GOING NEAR SWORDFISH, ARE YOU?

MUST HAVE FOUND SOMEWHERE TO HIDE FROM YOU.

....

....

NOPEY, ED'S NOT DOING NOTHIN'.

Rch Rch Rch

HE SURE LOOKS LIKE THE WANTED DOG.

YES, IT'S HIM!! IT IS!

WOOF WOOF WOOF

WHERE THE HELL DID YOU PICK UP THIS MUTT, ED?

ON VENUS... SHOPPING... GETTING MEAT... IN THE STREET.

NO WONDER I'M ITCHING. ED BROUGHT HOME FLEAS.

ボリボリ

TO GET PAID, WE HAVE TO CATCH HIS OWNER AND TAKE THEM BOTH TO THE POLICE.

EVEN IF HE IS, WE CAN'T GET PAID. THE BOUNTY IS FOR THE DOG AND PERSON TOGETHER.

PAUSE

THIS IS CRAZY, THE BOUNTY DOG ISN'T THIS MUTT!

IT'S FOR SOME SUPER SMART DOG.

ALL RIGHT!! WE ALREADY HAVE POOCHIE, SO ALL WE NEED IS TO CATCH THE GUY!

THEN, WE'LL HAVE MONEY!!

YOU GOT THAT?

WHEN WE STOP ON JUPITER TOMORROW, DITCH THE DOG.

HE'S A FLEABAG!!

MY DOGGIE IS VERY SMART! THIS IS HIM!!

AROOF

BUT THIS IS THE BOUNTY DOG...

Z Z Z Z Z

itch itch

ガバッ

Z Z Z

I DID IT!!

CONTACT/
→OK

ping.

HI. CAN I ASK YOU QUESTIONS?

WHERE IS THIS?

HMMM, SOME KIND OF RESEARCH LAB?

WHAT'S POOCHIE DOING?

WOW, THAT'S POOCHIE WHEN HE WAS LITTLE. HE'S SO CUTE!

WHO'S THIS? IS HE THE BOUNTY GUY?

HUH?

I SEE, POOCHIE.

LET'S SEE...

bam bam bam bam bam

bigun catchup ding bzzt

ping

6:04
3:24AM

caller radio beep beep ding

NOW WE DOWNLOAD. DOWN, DOWN, DOWN!!

IT'S DONE!

MPH, ARGH GAH...

URRG, MUBBAGUB AIIIYAAAAA!

ta ta tatatap

HUH, SOMEONE GAVE YOU A MEMORY DRIVE BUT ENCODED IT! AH!!

Z

tatatap tatap tap

JUST KEEP SLEEPING, POOCHIE.

tap tatap tatatata tap

tatata tap tap tatatap

I WANNA SEE YOUR MEMORY DATA.

SPIKE SPIKE, JET JET, WAKE UP!!

CATCH!

AND...

...TAKE THIS ONE!!

YIP YIP

AH-AH-- AH-AH!

WHAT DID I DO? WHAT DID I DO?

THE ELECTRICITY SHORTED!!

YOU DON'T TALK SO MUCH.

WHAT DID YOU DO TO POOCHIE? WHY DID YOU LOCK UP HIS MEMORY? WHY IS POOCHIE CARRYING SECRETS?

IS THIS POOCHIE'S HOME?

WELL, HOW ABOUT--

WOWWW!

TTTTT CRACK

BOOM

BZZZ BZZZ

ZAP!

POOCHIE-- OOPS, EIN DIDN'T LIKE THE NEW RESEARCHER WHO TRIED TO UNCODE HIS HEAD, SO HE RAN AWAY TOO. THEN HE MET ME.

RIGHT," EIN!

HE ASKED THE RESEARCH PEOPLE TO SEND HIM MONEY IF THEY WANTED HIM TO UNLOCK THE DATA. THEN HE RAN.

SO, HOW DID YOU GET THE DATA OUT OF THE DOG?

THAT'S WHY THE RESEARCH CENTER IS PAYING ONLY FOR THE FUGITIVE AND EIN TOGETHER.

RIGHT, EIN?

OH, IT WAS AN EASY CODE. PIECE OF CAKE!!

BOW WOW!

?

POOCHIE'S REAL NAME IS EIN.

WELL, HE WAS CREATED ILLEGALLY AT A RESEARCH LAB ON MARS HE'S CALLED A DATA DOG—A TEST IN CYBER-BIO INTER-FACING.

ONE RESEARCHER WHO WAS TAKING CARE OF POO-- OOPS, EIN, ENCRYPTED THE DATA SO THAT NO ONE COULD ACCESS IT. HE WAS EXTORTING THE LAB.

I REVIEWED POOCHIE'S MEMORY AND TALKED TO A GUY IN IT.

THE BOUNTY HEAD IS ON MARS RIGHT NOW.

SORRY ABOUT THIS. TAKE CARE.

PLEASE, PLEASE TAKE US AT LEAST TO MARS, PLEASE!

YEAH.

LET'S GO, JET.

....

HE'LL FIND OUT ALL ABOUT THE BOUNTY HEAD.

UGH, FLEAS...

HEY, SPIKE IS SUCH A TECH WIZ, A BROKEN COMPUTER IS MORE USE TO HIM.

I PROMISE TO HUNT HIM DOWN AND PAY YOU BACK FOR THE DAMAGES.

I KNOW THE CODE PROCESS HE USED ON POOCHIE'S DATA. I COULD SEARCH FOR IT AND TRACE IT TO HIM.

ALL RIGHT.

GO AHEAD AND HUNT THIS BOUNTY HEAD, ED.

BUT ONE MORE CREW-UP AND OU'RE BOTH OUT!

YOUR SARCASM IS GETTING DAN-GEROUSLY CLOSE TO THE LINE, JET.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

COMPUTER-ILLITERATE

I SHOULD USE HIS GIRLFRIEND'S NAME AS A SENDER... GOOD, THEN NOW WARNING...

PRIVATE ID IS, WELL, 255//M.JCO D.//L////3 DO4CO, OKAY.

TA TATATA TAP

TAPAP TATATAP TATAP TAP

TAP TAP TAP TATA TAP

LIVE

BEBOP IS READY TO GO.

THAT'S RIGHT, OKAY.

THEN, SIGNAL SWORD-FISH...

TATATA TATAP TAP TATAP

beep

HERE WE GO!

DATA DOG IS FOUND IN MARS! HE IS AT LITTLE CHINATOWN SCRAMBLE/RIGHT NEAR CENTER CITY MAIN ROUTE/67

UH-OH!!

YELP ELP AROOO!

OKAY, ED, YOU'RE ONLY HERE TO GET THE INFORMA-TION.

YOU GOT IT! YOU JUST HAVE TO GET US AN ID. IS THAT CLEAR!

WOOOF!!

READY... GO, GO!

YOU'RE THE BAIT. GO LEFT AT THE SECOND INTER-SECTION!

WELL, POOCH-- OOPS, NO... EIN, YOU KNOW WHAT YOU NEED TO DO!

TAPAP TATAP TAP TATATA TAP

TAPAP TATAP TATAP TAP

HE'S PROBABLY LOOKING FOR POOCH-- NO, EIN.

TA TA TAP TAP TATATA

FILTER, SEARCH, FIND HIS CODE ON A MESSAGE, TRACE... WHERE ARE YOU!

IF OUR GUY ALREADY KNOWS THAT PO-- NO, EIN LEFT THE LAB...

ED!!

I DIDN'T DO THAT!

WHAT!

SO, WHO DID—?

AHA!

ED? IS THAT YOU?

THAT KID!!!

SPIKE? WHY? I JUST NEED TO BORROW SWORDFISH FOR A LITTLE BIT.

ARE YOU KIDDING?! NOBODY USES HER WITHOUT MY PERMISSION.

NO TIME! MUST GO! BYE, SPIKE SPIKE!

THIS ISN'T FUNNY.

DAMN IT!

SWORDFISH!!

HURRY HURRY!

NO WAY!! HE'S ALREADY CAUGHT THE BAIT?!

WHEN DID YOU SET UP A REMOTE CONTROL?

WHAT?

UGH, DAMN, I CAN'T GET RID OF THESE DAMN FLEAS.

HEY, SPIKE.

ONE OF OUR HANGERS IS OPEN-ING.

ED, DON'T YOU BE GIVING ME ORDERS.

POO-- NO, EIN HAS A TRACER.

PLEASE, TRACE EIN, SPIKE. READY?

BLAST OFF!

♪

ON TOP OF THE COST OF REPAIRS, YOU OWE ME FOR GAS! GOT IT, ED?

DAMN!

DAMN IT!!

HE'S JUST ASKING TO BE CAUGHT.

shock

hone

IS THAT HIM?!

HMMM?

PO-- OOPS, EIN IS IN THAT CAR!!

DON'T DO IT!

I'LL LAUNCH MY MAIN MISSLE.

?

PLEASE USE IT WHEN YOU GET CLOSE TO THEM!

WHAT IS IT? A STUN GUN OR SOMETHING?

DO YOU SEE A LITTLE BUTTON ABOVE THE STEERING COLUMN?

YOU HAVE TO USE IT WHEN YOU'RE ONE METER FROM THE CAR.

I MADE IT SPECIAL. OKAY, SPIKE, HE'S GETTING ON THE HIGHWAY.

E CHINA CITY HIGH W

OK

HIGHWAY ENTRANCE IN 5, 4, 3, 2...

...ONE METER!

I GOT IT!!

UHHH, I GIVE UP...

ガン

ゴン

ドコン

YIP

YIP

...WE COULD STAY ON BEBOP TOGETH-ER...

TOLD YOU

...EIN

YIP

YIP YIP YIP...

I LIED TO YOU. I'M SORRY. ED'S SORRY...

IT'S *BIG SHOT* TIME!! TIME TO HEAR ABOUT THIS WEEK'S WANTED UNWANTEDS...

HELLO TO ALL *300,000* BOUNTY HUNTERS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

AWWW shucks howdee again and...

THE BEBOP TEAM SHO' IS DOING GREAT LATELY. THEY'VE CLAIMED ANOTHER TOP BOUNTY! THE FORMER RESEARCHER AND HIS ILLEGAL DATA DOG!

ED, THAT'S THE DUMBEST WEAPON I HAVE EVER SEEN.

AHHHHH.

I HAVE TO SAY GOOD-BYE NOW.

POLI

WE HAVE TO GO, EIN.

I'VE FINALLY GOT YOUR NAME RIGHT, EIN, BUT I CAN'T KEEP YOU.

I'M SORRY, EIN.

THEY WON'T LET ME...

...EVEN IF I PAY THEM.

!

THE BOUNTY MONEY WAS DEPOSITED EXACTLY LIKE YOU ASKED FOR. BUT I WILL NOT TELL YOU THE PASSWORD TO UNLOCK IT. —ED

...KID.

THAT...

THIS WOULD NEVER HAPPEN IF YOU COULD USE A COMPUTER BETTER THAN SOME SNOT-NOSED KID!

WHY DON'T YOU LEARN TO TYPE, GENIUS, HUH?

HEY, ED!

AH! ARE YOU HAPPY TO SEE ED, BEBOP?

♪ ED'S HAPPY TO BE HOME!

ing

HOW ABOUT THAT? ED WAS RIGHT.

AGHOO!

WHO CARES? WHERE'S THE MONEY?

IT HASN'T COME IN YET.

¥7,000,000-

WHEW!

IT'S THE MONEY.

SEVEN MILLION WOOLONGS !!

beep

AHH, WE'VE GOT A MESSAGE.

HECCHSH!

beep

?

I CAN'T WITHDRAW THE LOOT. IT'S LOCKED UP.

HANG ON A MINUTE.

GREAT, LET'S PAY THE SIX AND A HALF IT'LL TAKE TO GET A NEW ELECTRICAL SYSTEM SO WE CAN MOVE.

SIGH

I MISS EIN.

WHAT?

?

WOOF!

EIN!!

BOW !!

ARF ARF ARF...

WHAT!

HOW DID EIN EIN GET HERE?

HE CAME BACK BY HIMSELF. EIN LIKES YOU.

WURF!

HE MADE US MONEY, HE CAN BE PART OF BEBOP'S TEAM TOO!!

HE ONCE CAUGHT A COLD GIVING EIN A BATH ON THE BEBOP

ED DIDN'T KEEP HIM.

WHO TOLD YOU THAT YOU COULD KEEP THAT DOG HERE?

I DON'T LIKE ANIMALS!!!

WE HAVE AN URGENT REPORT. THE DATA DOG CAUGHT THIS AFTERNOON HAS RUN AWAY AGAIN.

OH MY, MY. WHERE DID HE GO?

YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER A FEW THINGS.

MR. JET IS A NICE MAN...

AND I THINK HE HAS FLEAS!

...BUT STAY AWAY FROM SPIKE. HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE PETS WITH US.

HE IS SMART...

...BECAUSE EIN KNOWS THAT BEBOP IS HOME FOR HIM AND ED.

—SHOOT 3 / END—

REALLY!! I WILL!

SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF

OH NO!!

YOU'D BETTER GIVE HIM A BATH.

WELL, WE HAVE TO GET RID OF ANY FLEAS BEFORE HE COMES ON BOARD.

HUH?

HEY, JET, ARE YOU SERIOUS?

COME HERE, EIN!

OKAY. !!!

AND HE'S SMART, SO WE DON'T HAVE TO TRAIN HIM.

PANT PANT PANT PANT

HERE.

SPIKE, WE CAN USE THAT DOG TO BREAK ED'S LOCK ON OUR ACCOUNT.

DON'T LET HIM ON BOARD!

SHOOT 4

ting

ゆし

EMER-GENCY CALL?!

FROM WHERE?

...AN EMER-GENCY CALL IS COMING IN.

HEY, SPIKE...

EMERGENCY

...THE INTER-PLANETARY POLICE DEPART-MENT.

FROM THE HEAD OFFICE OF...

bing

POLICE DEPARTMENT?! WHY THE HELL WOULD THEY--

HEY, YOU'RE IN MY WAY, ED. AND DON'T BRUSH THAT DISEASE-RIDDEN FILTH-BAG HERE!!

ANY PROSPECTS, JET?

IT'S BAD ENOUGH WITH YOU AROUND

UHH?

pat pat

ゴォン ゴォン ゴォン

...TO ALL YOU 300,000 BOUNTY HUNTERS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

shucks howdee and hello...

IT'S BIG SHOT TIME!! AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS...

shhhhh pirorin pirorin

OH?

beep beep...

Mars

Head office for Chief Command, Interplanetary Police Department

HMMPH.

HE DOESN'T LOOK HAPPY TO SEE US.

WHAT DID YOU DO, ED?

GENTLEMEN.

THANK YOU FOR COMING ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE.

NO.

THE ONLY THING ED'S DONE IN THE LAST TWO MONTHS WAS BREAK A TOILET.

I KNOW YOU DID SOMETHING ...

QUIT!

HAVE A SEAT.

WELCOME, COME THIS WAY PLEASE.

EDWARD WONG HAU PEPELU TIVRUSKY IV.

MR. SPIKE SPIEGEL, MR. JET BLACK AND...

In 2022, social disorder caused by the Gate Disaster plunged society into darkness.

THE BEST SECURITY IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM, IS THAT RIGHT?

YEAH, I'VE HEARD OF IT.

To restore order, all criminals arrested were isolated on one planet, the most remote in the solar system.

Pluto became one giant prison colony.

THE DRAGON HEAD?!

beep

WELL THEN, IT'S EASIER TO EXPLAIN WHAT WE NEED. TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.

HE IS THE SEVENTH COMMANDER OF THE DRAGON HEAD SYNDICATE.

NEED I REMIND YOU, ED, THAT EIN IS STILL A BOUNTY HEAD. IT WOULD BEHOOVE US NOT TO REVEAL THAT WE ARE HIDING HIM.

URP, SORRY.

I ONLY BROKE THE TOILET BECAUSE EIN--

Mmmph

EXCUSE ME. TEA, ANYONE?

TO ASK A FAVOR OF YOU.

THE REASON WE'VE ASKED YOU TO COME IS...

...BUT I ASSUME THAT YOU'VE NEVER BEEN THERE AND PERHAPS DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT THE PLANET IS LIKE.

I TRUST YOU ALL KNOW ABOUT PLUTO ...

THE SECURITY SYSTEM ON THE PLANET IS--

WHY THE HELL DO WE HAVE TO DEAL WITH THE DRAGON HEAD AGAIN?

LOOSEN UP, SPIKE. THEY AIN'T SO TOUGH.

...WE HAVE TO FRY BIGGER FISHIES."

RIGHT, EIN?

BUT SPIKE, YOU ALWAYS SAY "TO EAT A BIGGER MEAL..."

REMEMBER, WE DIDN'T GET PAID A DIME IN THAT DEAL.

Bitter

YOU DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE WITH KAI LUCAS.

Bowow!! !!!

WELL...

WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO CATCH SCORPION SURREPTI-TIOUSLY.

AND HE'S A BIG FISH, RIGHT?

THEY TOLD US HOW TO FIND HIM AND THEY'LL PAY TEN MILLION WOOLONGS IF WE GET HIM.

WOOF!

TWO DAYS AGO...

HE WAS SENT TO PLUTO WITH A POLICE CONVOY ABOUT A MONTH AGO.

...HE ESCAPED FROM PLUTO!

?

THAT'S RIGHT. THE MOST RUTHLESS, DANGEROUS, AND LARGEST CRIME ORGANI-ZATION IN SOL.

THIS MAN IS A CALCULATING PRODIGY WHO BECAME A COMMANDER AT ONLY THIRTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

HE IS KNOWN ONLY AS SCORPION.

AND THEN WE CAN FIX OUR TOILET WITH THE BOUNTY.

OKAY!!!

HEY WHERE'S MY JUICE?

OH.

FIRST FIRST, I HAVE TO TRACE THE BAD MAN TO FIND OUT WHERE HE COULD BE. THE COMMANDER GAVE US HIS PRISON ID TAG NUMBER... SCORPION...

IT SHOULD REGISTER EVERY TIME HE PASSES A GATE OR POLICE RECEIVER.

THEN WE CAN EVEN GET A BRAND NEW TOILET AND BE HAPPY HAPPY, FLUSH FLUSH!

YOU KNOW I'VE ALREADY FIXED THE DAMN TOILET!

A NUMBER OF DRAGON HEAD AGENTS ARE JAILED THERE.

JUST TO LEARN ABOUT THE SECURITY SYSTEM ON PLUTO.

THERE IS A RUMOR GOING AROUND THAT HE LET HIMSELF BE ARRES-TED...

...ME??

WHAT...

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS BOUNTY, EDWARD IV?

WELL, LET ME THINK...

SCRIPTO SCRIPTO SCRIPTO SCRIPTO

AURA OF SPIKE AND JET WHO ARE SENDING A MESSAGE TO ED NOT TO TAKE THIS OFFER.

can't do it...

YOU'VE HACKED INTO OUR POLICE SYSTEM BEFORE, HAVEN'T YOU?

WE'RE VERY IMPRESSED WITH YOUR SKILLS AND HOPE YOU CAN HELP US WITH THIS.

Dragon Head battle transport - Full Length: approx. 20 km

Bebop

Swordfish

THE BEBOP IS NO MATCH AGAINST ONE OF THOSE BAD BOYS.

tatatap tap tap tap tatap

ゲっとり..

WHAT DO WE DO IF SCORPION IS ALREADY IN A BATTLE TRANSPORT?

AH HA! HE IS NOT IN A BABBLE SHIP SHIP. HE'S IN THIS LITTLE TINY SHIP.

WE'RE JUST A BUNCH OF BOUNTY HUNTING SAPS WHO CAN'T HANG ONTO CASH.

WE ARE A TEAM!!

THEN LET'S DO SOMETHING NOW, MR. SPIKE. ♪

SO, WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE IT MEETS A BABBLE TRANSFER--

UM, THIS LOOKS LIKE A CRUISER, BUILT SMALL FOR SPEED. CAN'T BE MORE THAN HALF THE SIZE OF THE BEBOP.

THAT'S BATTLE TRANS-PORT.

THAT'S FUNNY.

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING!!

WELL, WE COULD CUT THEM OFF IF WE TAKE A GATE.

HE'S TOO FAR TO HACK. I CAN ONLY TRACE HIM.

LET'S GO GET HIM. COME ON, SPEED, SPEED.

boop

boop

boo boo boop

I LOCKED ONTO HIS LOCA-TION.

HE'S IN THE JUPITER CLOUDS.

ALL RIGHT, DAMMIT. LET'S DO THIS!!

WHAT?

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.

SHOULD WE READY OURSELVES FOR COMBAT, SIR?

AH HAH, SOMEONE IS TRYING TO HACK THE SHIP'S SYSTEMS.

SOME-ONE MY AGE.

HIS TACTICS ARE THOSE OF A CHILD...

WE'RE THREE DAYS AWAY FROM THE RENDEZVOUS. WE'RE ON SCHEDULE...

MR. SCORPION, PLEASE PARDON THE INTRUSION.

WHAT?

...BUT WE NOW HAVE A TAIL.

WE DON'T NEED TO DRAW ANY UNDUE ATTENTION TO OURSELVES.

THIS IS JUST PLAY BETWEEN KIDS.

DON'T WORRY. OUR E.T.A. WILL BE DELAYED JUST 3 HOURS, 24 MINUTES.

BUT--

...PLEASE SLOW DOWN THE CRAFT.

I'VE BEEN SO BORED, STUCK IN A CELL FOR A MONTH...

WE'RE SO CLOSE.

I WILL TRY TO TAKE CONTROL OF THEIR COMPUTER.

STAY THERE! OH NO, GET RIGHT SIDE THRUSTERS READY... I SAID RIGHT SIDE!

YAY YAY, JET, THEIR ENGINES SHOULD STOP IN SIX...

THE LAST LOCK IS... HERE...

LOCK IS...

... FOUR, THREE...

TWO, ONE...

... FIVE...

ゴゴゴ

OOOO. HOW STIMULATING. I'M ACTUALLY GETTING EXCITED.

SCORPION IS JUST DYING TO MEET YOU, LITTLE GENIUS...

TELL THE CREW TO DON THEIR LIGHT BATTLE GEAR.

BUT, MR. SCORPION...

MY WEB IS WAITING FOR YOU.

COME ON, LITTLE FLY...

WHAT DO WE DO? WE'RE BEING PULLED IN. HEY!

ED!

ゴゴゴ

NOT THAT WAY, SPIKE! TO LEFT, LEFT!!

WHERE IS HE, ED!!

DON'T LET HIM GET TO THE CHILD

THIS WAY!

WELL, SOMEONE HAS A LOT OF GUARDS.

HE'S DOWN THERE?!

YES, SCORPION'S SIGNAL IS IN THE LEFT ROOM! GO LEFT, LEFT AND THEN RIGHT. HE'S IN THE BACK OF THE LEFT ROOM!!

SCO... SCO...

Ka-Clack

WE HAVE CON-TACT!!

WE ARE IN!!!

SPIKE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? ARE YOU THERE, SPIKE?

WHICH WAY, ED?

beep beep

Fire Warning, Sprinklers are on... Fire Warning...

ED'S ALREADY UNLOCKED THE DOOR.

MOVE TO YOUR RIGHT.

ARE YOU OKAY, SPIKE?

SPIKE? SPIKE!!

ALL THE WAY BACK. GO BACK IN THE LEFT ROOM!!

DOES IT LOOK LIKE I'M TAKING MY TIME?

ONLY THIRTY-ONE MINUTES BEFORE THEIR COMPUTER REBOOTS AND MY CONNECTION GOES POOF! HURRY UP!

...THE HIRED HELP HAS FALLEN BACK.

WEIRD...

YEEEEES
!

EDI

NO ONE'S HERE

?

IT'S MOVING!

BLINK, BLINK, MORE..! OH, SPIKE, SPIKE

HIS SIGNAL IS THERE. I SEE IT IT'S GOING BLINK, BLINK!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

!?

SO YOU MUST BE THE FAMOUS SPIKE SPIEGEL.

DROP

BASED ON THE SPEED OF THIS BULLET AND THE DISANCE BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, TRYING TO KICK ME WITH YOUR LEFT LEG WILL PROVE FUTILE.

YOU'RE SHORTER THAN I IMAG-INED, BUT IT'S A PLEASURE NONETHE-LESS. I'M SCORPION NAIGLE.

...IT WOULD TAKE YOU AT LEAST 0.5B SECONDS TO DRAW FROM YOUR RIGHT HOLSTER AND FIRE...

...BY WHICH TIME, YOUR HEAD WOULD BE A BLOODY MESS. GRAPHIC, BUT TRUE.

IT'S NOT WORTH IT TO YOU...

NOW, YOU TENSED YOUR RIGHT HAND. HMM? YOU JUST SHIFTED YOUR BALANCE AGAIN, DIDN'T YOU? ABOUT EIGHT MILLIMETERS. DON'T BOTHER.

SPIK--

SPIKE!! THEIR COMPUTER IS RECOVERING CONTROL OF THE SHIP. IT'S WAY TOO SOON.

I HAD HOPED FOR MORE.

beep

WELL, YOU HEAR...

A LOT OF THINGS.

I HEARD KAI LUCAS WAS KILLED AND THAT YOU'RE THE NEW TOUGH GUY IN TOWN.

NOW, BEFORE WE LAUNCH INTO FURTHER PLEASANTRIES, WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO DROP YOUR GUN.

YES, A LOT OF THINGS ABOUT YOU AND THE REST OF THE BEBOP CREW.

SELF-PRESERVATION HAS ALWAYS BEEN PART OF MY DAILY ROUTINE.

WELCOME... TO MY CRUISER.

I DON'T KNOW ANYONE.

AND YOU'RE JUST A SPOILED KID.

I COULD KILL YOU RIGHT NOW.

BUT IF I DID, I WOULD MAKE THIS SOMEONE VERY SAD.

I URGE YOU, RUN AWAY NOW SO THAT I AM NOT FORCED TO KILL YOU.

SPIKE SPIEGEL, 27 YEARS OLD, THE SKILLS OF A JACKAL AND THE ACUITY TO MATCH.

BUT SOME OF YOUR BRAIN CELLS ATROPHY AND DIE WITH THE PASSING OF EACH DAY.

MINE, ON THE OTHER HAND, ONLY GROW STRONGER, FASTER, MORE VITAL.

FORGING NEW LINKS, EXPLORING NEW PATHS, NEW POSSIBILITIES AND PROBABILITIES.

I CAN PERFORM HUNDREDS OF DIFFERENT CALCULATIONS IN A FRACTION OF A SECOND.

THAT'S WHY THE DRAGON HEAD SYNDICATE TOOK ME...

...AS A GIFT FOR SOMEONE. SOMEONE YOU KNOW VERY WELL.

HUMAN URGES ARE REALLY...

...FASCINATING.

SPIKE IS TORN.

HE WANTS TO LIVE, BUT HE DOESN'T WANT TO RUN AWAY.

HE WANTS JET TO LIVE, BUT HE CAN'T BACK DOWN.

SO MANY CONTRA-DICTORY THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS GRINDING THROUGH HIS MIND.

IF YOU DON'T GO NOW, THE BEBOP MAY BE DESTROYED.

AND YOUR PARTNER IS STILL ON BOARD.

SPIKE?

HEY, IT'S CONNECTED AGAIN. YOU HAVE TO COME BACK **NOW**! ED IS--

JET!

WHAT?

YOU FEEL ASHAMED?

YOUR LIFE IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOUR PRIDE RIGHT NOW.

beep

I CAN'T HANDLE ALL THIS MYSELF. YOU HAVE TO GET BACK HERE!!

THE STEER-ING IS JAMMED TOO.

HEY, STOP IT.

ED!!

ED'S GOING INSANE OVER HERE. HE'S SCREWING UP THE WORKS.

...WITH ORDERS TO SCUTTLE THE BEBOP.

I OPENED THE CHANNEL HE WAS USING TO HACK INTO OUR SYSTEMS AND SENT BACK SUBLIMINAL SIGNALS...

NOTHING, REALLY.

WHAT DID YOU DO?

YOU BASTARD...

SPIKE, SPIKE? DO YOU READ ME?

SOMEONE YOU KNOW VERY WELL.

I WOULD MAKE SOMEONE VERY SAD.

SOMEONE WHO REALLY LOOKS FORWARD TO KILLING YOU.

THAT'S WHY... IT'S TIME...

...TIME FOR YOU TO START RUNNING, MR. SPIEGEL. RUN, AND DON'T LOOK BACK.

—SHOOT 4 / END—

ED? ARE YOU AWAKE?

UGH...

YOU STARTED TRASHING THE PLACE! YOU DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING, DO YOU?

YOU'RE ON WHAT'S LEFT OF THE BEBOP.

UGH---, WHERE--- AM ED---? UH... HEAD HURT ED.

MMM

MY LIFE IS AN OFFENSE TO HIM.

YEAH, BUT HE'S NOT THE SAME.

SPIKE!! SPIKE!! IS SPIKE ALL RIGHT?

WHY, JET?

SO, SOMEONE IS STILL CHASING ME.

ED FELT DIZZY... THE COMPUTER DID FUNNY THINGS.

SCORPION HYPNOTIZED YOU.

SHOOT 5

Coconut juice

OOPS.

OKAY--

Wash 'n Fly

FINISH THAT UP AND THEN GIVE ME A HAND. I HAVE TO WASH SWORDFISH WITH ONE ARM.

WAIT!

SCO--

SCOUNDREL!?

I THOUGHT SO...

OH, EXCUSE ME.

THAT'S MINE--

EDWARD IV?

AH!

The small tropical moon of Gilbore.

HEY, ED!

LOOK THERE. YES, YES, THAT BIG ONE. ED WANTS THAT ONE!!

DO YOU WANT IT, SPIKE? IT'S GOOD GOOD GOOD GOOD.

NO THANKS!

YOU KNOW WHO HAS TO PAY FOR ALL THIS JUNK FOOD YOU ORDER, DON'T YOU?

EDWARD IV, YOU WILL STOP INVESTI-GATING ME IMMEDI-ATELY.

IF NOT... WELL... AS MR. SPIEGEL CAN PLAINLY SEE, YOU CAN BE FOUND NO MATTER WHERE YOU HIDE.

....

THANK YOU.

HERE YOU ARE.

I THOUGHT I'D SEEK OUT THE LUXURIOUS WARMTH OF THE TROPICS.

PLUTO WAS VERY COLD.

WHY ARE YOU HERE?

ARE YOU ON VACATION TOO?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!

YOU KNOW, A SCORPION CAN KILL WITH ONE STING.

DO YOU WANT TO BE STUNG...

... EDWARD IV?

ふるふる

ふるふるえ

....

IT'S LIKE YOU GUYS WERE MEANT TO BE TOGETHER.

THE DAMN KID FOUND US. AND HE CAN ALWAYS FIND US.

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW FAR WE GO.

YES, HE WAS REALLY RUDE, JET.

BUT IN A WAY, YOUR FATES MAY BE TIED TOGETHER.

YES, I WAS, SPIKE.

YOU HAVE TO BE KIDDING ...

ぼべ

TILL THEN, YOU GOTTA HEAL YOUR WOUNDED ARM. OTHERWISE YOU COULD HAVE DEALT WITH HIM NOW, RIGHT?

SOONER OR LATER, YOU GUYS WILL RUN INTO EACH OTHER AGAIN.

AND I CAN'T RUN FROM FATE?

STOP IT, YOU'RE SPOILING ME.

WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME REST? I CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS.

THAT'S A DUMB THING TO SAY, JET.

DAMN IT.

HEY, WAIT, SPIKE!

....

OH LOOK, BABIES WITH CANDY.

GOOD DAY.

HAVE A GREAT VACATION.

clench

ゴオオオ!

I'M COMING WITH YOU --

YEAH.

JET!!

SURE.

ED KNOWS.

HEY, ED, DON'T FORGET TO WASH THE ENGINE TOO.

OKAY, OKAY ...

I'LL BE BACK AT THE BEBOP.

....

WE CAME HERE FOR YOU TO HEAL, SPIKE.

ゴオン ゴオン ゴオン

ゴオン

HEY, JET, WHERE IS THE BEBOP?

Suppoeed to be here.

CAN'T YOU SEE THE DOCK FROM HERE?

YEAH. IT'S NOT THERE.

Hit her head on the bumpy ride

FREEZE!!

ON THE BRIDGE!

YO, SPIKE, WHERE'S ED?

WASN'T SHE WITH YOU?

BOW WOW

IT WAS A BUMPY RIDE.

STILL ON THE SWORD-FISH.

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, JET?

I HAVE NO IDEA.

SO, WHO THE HELL WOULD WANT TO STEAL THE BEBOP?

I CAST ANCHOR AND LOCKED UP AS ALWAYS.

DAMN. WHEN IT RAINS, IT POURS, JET. HOW MUCH MISFORTUNE CAN WE TAKE?

WE CAN CATCH THEM BEFORE SHE HITS THE STRATO-SPHERE. WHOEVER IS DRIVING DOESN'T SEEM TO KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A LARGE SPACESHIP.

ギャギャ

I DON'T WANT YOUR SPACESHIP.

PIGS

IM JUST A GIRL WHO CAN'T SAY NO, AT LEAST NOT TO THE DRAGON HEAD.

YOU DON'T MIND IF I SMOKE, DO YOU?

?

?

?

YOU'RE WORKING FOR SCORPION!

YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE THIS, BUT I WAS THE VERY PROPER DAUGHTER OF A WEALTHY SOCIETY FAMILY ON VENUS...

...UNTIL SIX MONTHS AGO.

HIYA, BOYS.

?

WHO ARE YOU?

ARE YOU ALONE? WHO'S WITH YOU?

A WOMAN?

RELAX, FELLAS. I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE EITHER.

I'M FAYE VALENTINE. YOU CAN CALL ME FAYE. AND YES, I'M ALONE.

NICE TO MEET YOU. OH, I SURRENDER.

...YOUR SON IS ONLY SIX YEARS OLD AND TOO YOUNG TO PROFIT EITHER OF US.

NONETHELESS, FOR THE TIME BEING, WE'VE DECIDED TO KEEP HIM WITH US.

YOU BASTARD!!

OW!

PLEASE REST ASSURED WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM.

UNLESS WE FEEL THAT YOU'RE NOT TAKING GOOD CARE OF US.

AS COMPEN-SATION...

YOUR FAMILY IS NOW IN THE BUSINESS OF WORK-ING FOR US.

NO WAY!! YOU MUST BE JOKING! GIVE BACK MY LITTLE BROTHER!!

BE QUIET, FAYE!

AS FOR YOUR SON...

MR. VALENTINE, SINCE YOU NOW WORK FOR US, YOUR DAUGHTER, MISS FAYE, MAY HAVE TO HELP US WITH A FEW THINGS AS WELL.

FUNNY, IT SEEMS SO MUCH LONGER.

MR. VALENTINE, AS WAS PROMISED...

...WE'VE *AHEM* RESOLVED YOUR FAMILY'S BUSINESS TROUBLES AT A COST OF *500* BILLION WOOLONGS.

HERE'S THE GAME. A BOMB I PLANTED ON THIS SHIP WILL EXPLODE IN EIGHTEEN MINUTES.

SO, YOU SEE, IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL BOYS...

I JUST HAVE TO DO THIS.

SO THAT GIVES YOU SEVEN-TEEN MINUTES TO GIVE ME EXACTLY WHAT I WANT.

I NEED HIS ENTIRE FILE.

EDWARD IV HAS BEEN COLLECTING DATA ON SCORPION LATELY.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

EDWARD IV, YOU WILL STOP INVES-TIGATING ME IMMEDIATELY.

IF NOT...

LET ME SEE...

CONSIDER HIM COLLATERAL ON YOUR DEBT TO US.

...NOW I HAVE TO DO A FEW THINGS, WHETHER I LIKE IT OR NOT.

hiss.

SO...

I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S EVEN ALIVE.

...I HAVEN'T SEEN MY BROTHER FOR SIX MONTHS.

LISTEN, WHETHER YOU BELIEVE ME OR NOT...

WHY THE LOOK, BOYS?

.....

WHA...

SHOOT 5

I'M WORKING ON IT!!

SPIKE!

IT'S IN EIN'S COLLAR.

IT'S IN A MICROCHIP.

HERE!

YES!

?

...THANKS.

WELL...

WHERE DID YOU PUT ALL THE INFORMATION ABOUT SCORPION?

OUCH...

HEY, ED!!

ED!

HUH?

SHUT UP AND TELL ME WHERE!!!

IT'S ED'S! ED'S KEEPING IT SO THAT ED CAN MAKE HIM SURRENDER ...

WHY DO YOU WANT IT?

ALL THE DATA THAT YOU COLLECTED!!

....

THE BEBOP IS FIFTEEN MINUTES AWAY FROM GETTING BLOWN TO BITS!! TELL ME GUDDAMMIT!!!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LEFT, GUYS.

ED!!

OKAY, ED'S COMING!

WHO IS THAT?

HUH?

AHHH!

GOOD LUCK, BOYS. I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND IT.

I DIDN'T SAY THAT I WAS GONNA TELL YOU WHERE THE BOMB IS.

DAMN BITCH!

JET!

I'M ALREADY SEARCHING!! ED, YOU GOTTA HELP ME!

HEY, YOU!

SEE YOU!

BARK BARK BARK

HERE!

...IN THIS ROOM ... .

IT'S...

WHERE IS IT?

00:00:01

00:00:03

IN THE CRANE!!!

SPIKE!

00:00:00

WE'VE GOT LESS THAN TEN MINUTES!!

00:09:32

WHAT'S GOING ON?

UGH

コン コン コン コン

00:05:14

WE HAVE TO FIND A BOMB ON THE SHIP!!

00:03:22

00:01:08

00:00:43

00:00:24

00:00:18

HERE IT IS!!!

THAT...

BITCH!

WHAT A SHAME! HAHA~!"

Bemb

GOOD JOB!

!

WELL, TODAY I HAVE SOMETHING I THINK YOU'LL BE VERY INTERESTED IN.

MR. SCORPION... SIR.

THANK YOU.

WELL...

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?

WHAT IS THIS...?

WHA...

WHAT IS...

GYA

GRAY HAIR!

MWC T

...WHO NO LONGER EXISTS?

HOW CAN YOU BLACK-MAIL ME...

WITH EVIDENCE THAT MIGHT CONVICT A MAN...

SOLAR SYSTEM POLICE CON-FIRMED ...

...IT WAS REPORTED THAT SCORPION NAIGLE, A 13-YEAR-OLD REPUTED TO BE THE YOUNGEST SYNDICATE COMMANDER EVER, WAS KILLED IN A CRUISER ACCIDENT

WAI...

WAIT!!

OKAY, BAD IDEA. YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR FREE... LET'S JUST...

I AM NOW TRULY BEYOND THE LAW, MISS VALENTINE.

...

TALK.

ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT MY PRIVATE DATA?

YOU HEARD MY CONVERSATION WITH THE BEBOP CREW, DIDN'T YOU?

THEN, YOU STOLE IT FROM THEM...

WHAT?

CLICK

ONCE AGAIN...

YOU HAVEN'T WATCHED TV IN THE PAST FEW DAYS, HAVE YOU?

...ACCORDING TO THE GILBORE NEWS AGENCY, SOMETIME ON THE 15TH...

...PLANNING TO SELL IT TO ME. AM I RIGHT?

I THINK 3.5 MILLION WOOLONGS IS A VERY FAIR PRICE.

CLICK

....

IF I WERE A GAMBLING MAN, I'D WAGER HEAVILY THAT SHE'S HEADED FOR...

..THE BEBOP.

PLEASE DON'T BOTHER, I'LL SHOW MYSELF OUT.

NO, THANK YOU.

NO!

I'M SORRY, MISS VALENTINE.

NOW SHALL WE TALK ABOUT WHAT YOU CAN OFFER ME?

KYA--

AAAIIII!

NEXT TIME.

SO LONG.

SHOOT 5

DIDN'T YOU TELL US THAT YOU HAD A BROTHER? AND THAT BOY IS A *GIRL*!

...REMINDS ME OF MY SISTER.

HUGGG

PLUS, THIS BOY...

ゴォン ゴォン

OOPS, WAS IT A BROTHER?

DON'T SWEAT IT, BOYS.

LIFE'S TOO SHORT TO WORRY ABOUT DETAILS.

Whap

OUCH! YOU HIT ME!!!

ゴォン ゴォン ゴォン

—SHOOT 5 / END—

THIS IS ALMOST INTERESTING.

SPIKE...

ゴォン ゴォン ゴォン

HEY! WAIT JUST A DAMN SECOND... **WHY** ARE YOU HERE?

ゴォン ゴォン ゴォン

HMM ...

WOW, SPIKE IS SPEECH-LESS...

REALLY, BOYS, DON'T MAKE SUCH A BIG DEAL OUTTA IT.

HEY, JET, LET'S KICK HER **OUTTA** HERE.

I JUST THOUGHT YOU MUST MISS ME BY NOW. ♡

Behind the Bebop, The Untold Story.

Making of Be-Bop

Our story begins with a phone call...

HELLO. YOU LIKE TO DRAW BIG MACHO MEN, DON'T YOU?

I CALLED BACK FROM A TRAIN STATION ON THE WAY HOME.

ACTUALLY, I WAS PAGED BY AN EDITOR, K-BAYASHI.

WHAT?

UMM, I CAN DRAW THEM, YES.

NATURALLY, I THOUGHT OF YOU. YOU DO BIG TOUGH GUYS, RIGHT?

RELAX, I'M NOT TRYING TO IMPLY ANYTHING. I NEED AN ARTIST FOR A NEW STORY. ONE OF THE CHARACTERS (JET) IS A REAL TOUGH-LOOKING GUY.

I REMEMBER HIS EXACT WORDS.

ERP, I'M SORRY...

WHY DOES EVERYONE YOU DRAW LOOK LIKE A WEIGHTLIFTER?

Editor K-bayashi

A meeting on a day at a place.

Name

UNTIL THEN, MR. K-BAYASHI, IF THAT IS INDEED HIS REAL NAME, ALWAYS TOLD ME...

ALL THE COMICS I DREW LOOKED LIKE THIS.

There are other macho men who don't fit in this space.

GROUP OF BIG MACHO MEN

I DREW MAINLY FOR *MYSTERY DX* IN THOSE DAYS, AND DID MANY NON-HUMAN CHARACTERS SUCH AS WOLF MAN, DEVIL, VAMPIRE, ETC. I NEVER THOUGHT OF DRAWING A WAIFISH WOLFMAN.

WE WERE EATING VERY FRAGRANT OCTOPUS AT THE TIME.

THIS IS AN OCTOPUS.

IT'S VERY TASTY.

I FORGET WHAT HE SAID NEXT, BUT IT SURE SMELLED OCTOPUSSY TO ME.

Kuga = Macho Men

WHICH IS WHY MR. K THOUGHT...

...WHICH IS WHY THESE STORIES ARE VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE ANIME BEBOP.

THE ANIME IS ANIME, THIS MANGA IS DIFFERENT. I HOPE YOU ALL ENJOYED IT.

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU AGAIN IN THE SECOND VOLUME.

BYE

Special thanks
ETUKO.M HIROE.T
KAORU.M KOICHI.S

KOMA 558.5

THERE ARE NO SPIDER WEBS IN MY EDITOR'S ACTUAL OFFICE.

LASTLY...

Editor's interruption: CAIN, YOU KNOW ME. I'M SHY. CAN'T I HAVE A FACE?

Mr. I-zu

....

Original copy

Imitation spider

MAKING OF BEBOP
/ END —

どおん

Long day ahead!

THE DATA SENT TO ME FOR THE COMIC WAS AS THICK AS FOUR TELEPHONE BOOKS, PLUS THREE VIDEOTAPES.

I WAS VERY NERVOUS AT FIRST, SINCE THIS WAS MY FIRST COMIC WITH AN ORIGINAL STORY.

NOW THE COMIC IS OUT THERE.

BUT, THAT'S HOW I GOT TO WORK ON *COWBOY BEBOP*.

♪ THANK YOU, BEBOP CREW.

DEADLINES LIVE UP TO THEIR NAME.

Ahh, sweet oblivion...

MY HAND HURTS.

♪ WHO DREW THIS? DO I SCRIBBLE LIKE THAT?

Cain often sings strange songs that only she understands.

IN ADDITION, I HAVE A HARD TIME DRAWING SPACESHIPS (TOO COMPLICATED). I WOUND UP LIKE THIS...

THANKS TO HIS KINDNESS, MY FIRST ORIGINAL WORK SITS IN YOUR HANDS...

SORRY, I CAN'T REMEMBER HIS FACE SINCE I JUST SAW HIM ONCE.

Producer M

YOU CAN COME UP WITH YOUR OWN STORIES BASED ON THE CHARACTERS AND BASIC STORY. IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD.

KIND PRODUCER, MR. M, FROM SUNRISE SAID...

Preview for Cowboy Bebop: Shooting Star Volume 2

As they sail the expanse of the great empyrean seas, the Bebop crew has to contend with vigilante pirates, eccentric millionaires, chianti-loving mobsters, and crazed cops. Are they striving for success or simply running away from their pasts? Once stung by Scorpion, it's only a matter of time before pain and death triumph. Perhaps the Bebop crew will escape this fate, but only if Spike the icicle can thaw enough to accept that sometimes there's nowhere left to run.

カウボーイビバップ
COWBOY BEBOP
©ワンダイス